Henry Buckler


# THE MARIETTA ADVOCATE

## AND FARMERS' AND MECHANIC'S INTELLIGENCER.

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**THE BOSTON PEARL,**

*AND LITERARY GAZETTE.*

A highly recommended and popular Quarto Journal, containing Original and selected matter, on subjects calculated to profit and amuse, furnished by some of the best American writers—embellished with a splendid Quarto Steel Engraving of the distinguished American Novelist, James Fennimore Cooper, and with a variety of other engravings on wood and copper.

EDITED BY ISAAC C. PRAY, JR.

PROSPECTUS OF VOLUME FOURTH.

*The first number of which was published on the 20th of August*, 1834.

The Boston Pearl has now an extensive circulation, and subscribers coming in from every quarter, induce the proprietor to make every exertion to render it at once the most splendid and valuable quarto paper ever published in the United States.

The publisher is determined to allow no periodical quarto whatever, either in an Atlantic or inland city, to surpass it in the beauty of its typography, or in the quality of its literary contents; and he will deem nothing accomplished until the work receives the commendations of all intelligent Americans.

Such persons as are desirous of procuring whole sets of the work are informed that immediate application will be necessary, as only a few copies of a large edition of the first and second numbers remain on hand.

he work will be published on Wednesday of every week, each number containing eight large quarto pages of miscellaneous and original matter, printed on superior white paper with perfectly new and elegant type, brevier, nonpariel and agate. A handsome title page and index will be furnished, and the work at the end of the year, will form an excellently printed volume of four hundred and sixteen pages, equal to three thousand duodecimo pages.

This volume will contain twenty-six pieces of Music for the Pianoforte, Flute, &c. equal to one hundred pages of common sheet music, which could not be purchased separately for less than five dollars; and the publisher is determined to procure the simple rather than the complex and difficult.

Although the publisher places no dependence whatever, in the support of it, as a literary paper, from its engravings, yet there will be presented occasionally, plates from copper and wood of beautiful workmanship and finish.

Its contents will be various and spirited, as there will be presented, each month, a General Record of Occurrences, Statistics, Obituary Notices, List of Marriages and Deaths, &c. &c. in addition to the Tales, Legends, Essays, Travelling, Literary, Fugitive and Historical Sketches, Biography, Poetry, &c. making an elegant paper for the parlor, and for the lover of polite literature, as contributions will be secured from the most popular American Authors.

The work will be printed as well, and contain as much reading matter as any similar quarto paper now published in the United States; and it can safely and truly be called the cheapest journal of the kind.

TERMS.

Three dollars per annum—as the paper is firmly established—to be paid in advance. Any person who shall obtain five subscribers and remit fifteen dollars, shall receive a sixth copy gratis.

Orders with the payment, should be sent by the 1st of August, if possible, or as soon after as may be convenient. Orders without payment will not be attended to.

Any subscriber who is not satisfied with the paper after receiving the five first numbers can return them and his money will be refunded.

☞ All letters must be post-paid.

Papers copying this prospectus and the opinions of the press annexed, will be entitled to an exchange.

From the very many commendatory and unpurchased notices of this work, the publisher is induced to select the following.

Its typographical appearance may, without fear, be compared with any work of like character in the United States.—*We the People.*

The mechanical appearance of the Pearl is executed with much taste, and the work is highly worthy the public patronage. It should more especially be patronized by the inhabitants of this State, who ought to feel a pride in sustaining a good literary periodical in Connecticut.—*Bethel Press.*

It is unnecessary for us to say that its original and selected matter make it a highly interesting and instructing Journal.—*Register.*

Its typography is equal, if not superior, to the New York Mirror, and its communications far from being inferior. We shall take occasion to enrich our own columns with extracts from it.—*Oneida Democrat.*

It is very neatly printed on excellent paper, each number containing eight large quarto pages of interesting miscellaneous matter.—*Lou. Jour.*

We commend it to the lovers of polite literary works of the day. Already have appeared in it the pages of some of the most distinguished writers in the country.—*Frankfort Freeman.*

In point of talent evinced in its original articles, and in mechanical execution, it will compare with the best similar works of the day.—*Geneva Gaz.*

A beautiful periodical—we are just gratified with a number. We are much pleased with its contents.—*Nashville (Tenn.) Kaleidoscope.*

In beauty of execution it is far superior to any periodical of the kind ever issued in this state; it is conducted in a manner highly creditable to the literary taste of our country—being filled with original miscellany, poetry, &c. *Conn. Jour.*

We have read several articles, and found them interesting and worthy of remark.—*Bos. Ev. Gaz.*

It is the most neatly printed periodical we have seen, superior even to our 'Mirror.'—*N. Y. Booksellers' Advertiser.*

It is a model of genuine taste and neatness of arrangement, and its delineations of the every-day transactions of life, and its charming simplicity of style, invite the return of happy associations, and render it a deserving favorite. *Catskill Messenger.*

A very interesting and neatly printed paper. *Portland Jeffersonian.*

We adopt the following notice from the Springfield Republican as our own.—*Brattleborough Inq.*

The Pearl appears to be conducted with talent and good taste, and is printed on fine paper, with uncommon neatness and accuracy. We recommend the paper to those of our friends who wish one of that description, and if requested will forward their names to the editor.

Its columns are filled with useful and highly interesting matter, and its mechanical execution is not surpassed, if equalled, by any publication in the country. Its beauty and cheapness should recommend it to the notice of all. *Boston Sun.*

A handsomely printed miscellaneous paper. Its contents cannot fail to be acceptable to a person of refinement and literature, and is well worthy a place in a lady's parlor.—*Dedham Patriot.*

An interesting and valuable periodical.—*Bos. Rep.*

We are not much in the habit of puffing; a system which, as practised by some, we most heartily detest. We think we have no inducements of a selfish nature to influence us in bringing before our readers the merits of the 'Pearl, a literary paper printed at Hartford. We have noticed a constant improvement in its appearance, both as regards its mechanical execution, and the character of the matter contained in it. It is one of the neatest publications that come to our table.—*Oneida Democrat.*

The Pearl is one of the very few works in this country which are entirely American, which adds much to its value.—*Vermont Free Press.*

Its typographical execution is very superior, fully equal to the very best of its contemporaries. Its music and engravings are a valuable addition, and will undoubtedly be found equally appropos in the lady's buodoir, or on the table of the student.—*Greenfield Freeman.*

Its execution is equal to any thing we have seen in the shape of a periodical; and as to its other qualities we can say, that if our readers wish to obtain a literary gem, pretty, neat, racy, glittering, containing interesting tales, fine poetry, amusing anecdotes, and good waltzes, we advise them to take the Pearl. The number before us contains a portrait of our distinguished countryman, James F. Cooper, Esq.—*Claremont Argus.*

he Pearl is advancing in public estimation and we hope it may receive a patronage fully commensurate with its merits.—*Rochester Republican.*

he Pearl has certainly been improving ever since it has been under the management of its present editor. It now even comes up pretty well along side the New-York Mirror. It is an ornament to the literature of New England.—*Methuen Iris.*

h is work in point of mechanical execution, and taste in the arrangement of its articles, is not equalled, and for its claims to literary merit, is not surpassed even by that popular and much admired work, the New York Mirror.—*Middlesex Whig.*

his literary quarto has improved wonderfully. It comes to us now very much after the fashion of the New York Mirror, with beautifully printed pages, handsome copperplate engravings, choice music, and a well prepared table of contents. The last number contained a portrait of Cooper, the American Novelist.—*Bos. Trav.*

he Pearl is a very neat, pretty thing, and the ability with which it is conducted will be likely to be well rewarded. The typographical execution and establishments are not surpassed by any one of the magazines of the day whose pretensions are much more lofty.—*Taunton Sun.*

The first number of the fourth volume has just been issued, and we must confess that a more beautiful publication has not come before us for many a day. It is composed entirely of original matter, poetry and prose, furnished by some of the best American writers of the day. *Cou. & Enq.*

In typography it is superior to the N. York Mirror. We know of no better or more beautiful periodical of its class than the Pearl.—*Freeman.*

The Pearl has attained a high standing among the literary periodicals of the day, and is worthy of a liberal support.—*Low. Bul.*

This paper richly deserves public patronage. *Utica Dem.*

It is printed on fine paper, and the typographical execution is remarkably neat—probably unsurpassed by any periodical in the country. *Bos. Mer. Jour.*

*Boston, Sep. 3d*, 1834.

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Persons desirous of subscribing will find it the most convenient method to enclose $3 in a letter, with name address, directed to the Editor.


## POETRY.

### THE NAUTILUS.

BY MARY HOWITT.

Like an ocean breeze afloat
In a little pearly boat—
Pearl within, and round about,
And like a streamer out,
Over the sea, over the sea,
Merrily, merrily, saileth he!

Not for battle, not for pelf,
But to pleasure his own self,
Sails he on for many a league,
Nor knoweth hunger nor fatigue:
Past many a rock, past many a shore,
Nor shifts a sail, nor lifts an oar:
Oh! the joy of sailing thus—
Like a brave old Nautilus!

Thou didst laugh at sun and breeze
On the new created seas:
Thou wast with the dragon broods
In the old sea-solitudes,
Sailing in the new-made light
With the curled-up Ammonite!
Thou survived the awful shock
That turned the ocean bed to rock,
And changed its myriad living swarms
To the marble's veined forms—

Thou wast there!—thy little boat,
Airy voyager, kept afloat
O'er the waters wild and dismal,
O'er the yawning gulfs abysmal,
Amid wreck and overturning—
Rock-imbedding—heaving, burning,
'Mid the tumult and the stir,
Thou, most ancient mariner,
In that pearly boat of thine,
Sat'st upon the troubled brine!

### Which Things are a Shadow.

I saw a stream whose waves were bright
With morning's dazzling sheen;
But gathering clouds, ere fall of night,
Had darken'd o'er the scene,—
"How like that tide,"
My spirit sigh'd,
"This life to me hath been."

The clouds dispers'd, the glowing west
Was bright with closing day,
And in the river's peaceful breast
Shone forth the sunset ray;
My spirit caught
The soothing thought—
Thus life must pass away.

I saw a tree with ripening fruit
And shady foliage crown'd,
But, ah! an axe was at its root,
And fell'd it to the ground;—
Well might that tree
Recall to me
The doom my hopes had found.

The fire consum'd it:—but I saw
Its smoke ascend on high;—
A shadowy type, beheld with awe,
Of that which cannot die;
Cut from the grave
Shall rise to crave
A home beyond the sky!

### Appeal for the Poor.

BY L. M. SARGENT.

God of the rolling year—thy power
Expands the germ, unfolds the flower;
Matures, at last, the golden grain,
And then restores the iron reign
Of dreary winter, drearier still
To those whom age and penury chill.

The power of frost has locked the ground,
And streams in icy chains are bound,
Spare thou the heart of man below,
And bid the fount of pity flow,
Speed, Lord, thy backward stewards on,
Till mercy's holy work be done.

The board, with costly viands spread,
The blazing hearth, the downy bed—
God, thou art just—what mortal dare
Call those his own, for thine they are!
Speed, Lord, thy backward stewards on,
Till mercy's holy work be done.

The hand that won the orphan's bread,
Is laid to slumber with the dead
The barefoot boy,' mid winter skies,
From door to door his labor plies.
Speed, Lord, thy backward stewards on,
Till mercy's holy work be done.

Loud howls the storm, 'tis cold and late,
The shivering outcast tries the gate;
The backward steward of the poor
Turns down his light, and bars the door.
Speed, Lord, thy backward stewards on,
Till mercy's holy work be done.]

It is an absolute fact that a patent has been taken out for nursing by steam! It consists of the application of the steam to machinery which rocks the cots of children who happen to be passengers in steam vessels.

FROM THE PORTLAND COURIER.

### The Shoemaker and his two Wives.

Every body was pitying Mr. Sampson, the shoemaker of the village of B. Now, gentle reader, you need not guess Brunswick, nor Bethel, nor Bloomfield, nor any other village beginning with a B, for I will assure you beforehand you wont guess right, no body knows the identical place beginning with B, except uncle Joshua of Downingville, and to him I beg leave to refer the over curious reader. Well, every body was pitying the shoemaker, and as he passed daily by my window on his way to his little workshop, I involuntarily drew down my face in token of commisseration, tho', why I should do it, I could not for my life have explained. But every body said he was an unhappy man, a miserable man; that his wife almost scolded his life out of him; that she was the biggest scold in the country, beat Xantipee of classical memory all hollow; that in her fits of passion she whisked the poor shoemaker about very much like a West India bamboo, in a tropical hurricane. Never was such a scold; her tongue might be heard the first thing in the morning and the last at night. She was so constantly scolding, she would never take him to die, so the poor shoemaker's misery seemed interminable. All the men were telling how they would manage her if they had her for a wife; and when a half a dozen of them collected at a farmer's house, the shoemaker's wife was often the theme, and many were the modes of punishment devised by those who had not the shrew to deal with. It might generally be observed on such occasions that those, who were suspected of being henpecked, now fortified by the members present, generally talked most valiantly how they would manage the shoemaker's wife if she belonged to them, now and then casting furitive glances at their bustling good-wives present. But it was plain to be seen the women did not relish this theme when discussed by the men.—They would talk pathetically of the shoemaker's grievances amongst themselves, talk eloquently of the miseries a man must suffer in being tied to such a termagant; but no sooner did an unlucky husband attempt to harp upon the same string, than, touch a hornet's nest, all the women were out with palliatives, and warm in the defence of the shoemaker's wife.

'Every woman had her peculiar trials. Mrs. Sampson no doubt had hers as well as others. She had no flesh on her bones, and was as yellow as saffron, it was plain she was a sick woman. Mr. Sampson appeared pleasant enough out doors, but for all that, he might be a tyrant at home.'

Thus was poor Mrs. Sampson defended in spite of her tongue. But whatever they felt called upon to say in behalf of Mrs. Sampson, in the presence of their husbands, their sympathies were actually altogether on the side of Mr. Sampson. Every good wife wreathed her face in the most becoming smile, when she accosted Mr. Sampson, merely out of instinctive good nature: far be it from me to insinuate, that it was to contrast, with the thin lips and sour visage of his own good wife. Seeing this state of things, I began naturally to study the countenance of the poor man as he passed my window, in order to read the lines of care, the furrows of misery, and cringing air of a henpecked man. But, truth to say, no such things were to be seen. He generally passed with a careless sturdy tread, humming a tune or picking his teeth. As for wrinkles, his hale, good humored, handsome face, looked as if it might bid defiance to them for many years to come. His bright open eye looked as if it had never twinkled with any thing but good humor; and instead of being the most miserable, I at once sat him down for the happiest man in the village of B. No one bought oftener gingerbread and candy for his children, or new gowns for his wife.—When, arm and arm, they trudged along to meeting on a Sunday, no man seemed more busily to chat with his wife, and no woman looked prouder of her husband. The secret seemed to be in his having good naturedly accommodated himself to the disposition of his wife, without compromising his own independence. After all it depends less upon external circumstances, than on our own disposition, whether we are happy or miserable in this life. In the process of time the shoemaker's wife died, leaving her husband to follow her to the grave with as many children as followed Mr. Rogers to the stake, and whether that were nine or ten the reader must determine. Contrary to the expectations of every one, Mr. Sampson mourned long and truly for his wife. She had been a thrifty housewife, and a neat, careful mother, and so used were husband and children to her severe discipline, that it was doubtful whether they would know how to act without it. But sorrow like all things in this sublunary world must have an end. The children were growing disorderly, and were loosing that tidy appearance that had always characterised them. Nothing in the shoemaker's snug domicil went right. The good house-wives in the village of B. were busy in making another match for poor Mr. Sampson; and, like prudent women, they all pitched upon one the very antipodes of poor Mrs. Sampson, who was dead and gone.—Susan Gowen was mild, good-natured, and 'smart,' and all eyes were turned upon her as the future Mrs. Sampson.

She was just the right age, had a little property, and all declared he could never do better; and Mr. Sampson, like a reasonable man, believed what every body said and married her. This time, at least, the neighbors had no reason to complain. The Second Mrs. Sampson was a mirror of patience; the neighbors who happened in, about dinner time, could find no fault with the bread and butter, the last article being thick enough to satisfy the most captious; and as for pie or cake, all declared hers were no 'mother-in-law pieces.' The shoemaker must and would be happy.—Months passed away, and if the predictions of the neighbors were to be verified, Mr. Sampson's appearance was somewhat equivocal for a happy man. It was certain that he grew thin, did not whistle, or laugh, or hum half so often as he used to do. His step was listless, and he seemed to have lost much of that sturdy activity, which had formerly distinguished him. The neighbors were completely at a stand. Mrs. Sampson was strictly scrutinized, but nothing could be detected. She was patience personified. Meanwhile accustomed to the severe discipline of their mother, no sooner found themselves subjected to the mild sway of a step mother, whose right to control them was, to say the least, doubtful, since public opinion has made it such, now burst free from all restraint, and revelled in the glorious privilege of doing whatever they had a mind to do.

Poor Mrs. Sampson talked, and coaxed, and wept; and, in one or two instances, even had the temerity to put a 'poor motherless child' down cellar; all to no purpose. They were as unmanageable as a parcel of wild colts broken free from pasture, and antic with the first consciousness of freedom. Mr. Sampson could not manage them, that was out of the question, he had never thought of doing it while their mother was alive, and could he now that she was dead and gone! Amongst the trials awarded to the patriarch Job, it is well perhaps that his sex precluded the possibility of his passing the ordeal of a mother-in-law's lot. So thought the second Mrs. Sampson. She had tried every thing, and now her patience was completely exhausted. One day as her husband was coming to dinner, driven to desperation, by the accumulated din of so many ungovernable children, she suddenly armed herself with a handfull of hemlock tops, and laid them about her on every side, at the same time ordering every child to a seat about the quickest. At this moment her husband entered, and far from flinching, she resolutely told him what she had done and what she meant to do in future, ere she would endure such an intolerable din. Mr. Sampson was at once in fine spirits. His wife had never looked half so handsome before. The children were as whist as mice in a cheese. Mrs. Sampson absolutely kept her word, and thought the neighbors pitied the children, and talked mournfully of the sorrows of Mr. Sampson, from that time he began to gain in flesh and spirits, and became the sturdy good-natured sort of a man I had formerly known him. The recurrence of the old stimulus in the activity of a wife's tongue, had restored the buoyancy to his spirits, and health to his bones. Such being the fact, I thought it best to write his history, in the hope that persons witnessing a similar case, would suspend their sympathies, and reflect, that after all the husband of a scolding wife may be as happy as that of a good-natured one; and the spirited tones of her voice in scolding, may be quite as agreeable to such a husband's ear, as the most dulcet notes of the other in thrilling a fashionable air.

FROM THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

### The Lost Traveller.

In passing through the western country a few years ago, I happened to stop at one of those little white villages that have sprung up as if by enchantment along the Genesee river. In those days it was the custom for people, whether strangers or not, to be put together in the same room without much ceremony, and I was shown into one already occupied by a single person. Had we been plain country people we should soon have entered into conversation, about the weather, the harvest, or, at all events, we could have talked politics; but we both had the misfortune to be pretty well dressed, and each, therefore, valued his breeding too much to make the first advances. However, we sometimes ventured to look at each other, though if our eyes happened to meet, a looker on would have been not a little amused at the trepidation with which they were dropped; as if we had been detected in taking a most unwarrantable liberty. Yet I gathered from these stolen glances that the stranger was a very tall, thin man, dressed in blue, and apparently about fifty. His face was as white as a sheet, and full of little seams, and his eyes of very light blue, were placed so high in his forehead, that they reminded me of a pair of dormant windows in the roof of a four story house. Still his height, the length of his physiognomy, and his excessive paleness, made him altogether a very striking personage.

After carrying on this polite intercourse of fugitive glances for a quarter of an hour, or more, and properly substantiating our claims to good breeding, I ventured at last to remark the rapid progress of improvement in that part of the world, and the singular aspect which every thing around me exhibited: every object of art appeared to be the production of yesterday, and even the face of nature exhibited a freshness which seemed to indicate the healthful vigor of youth. The stranger slowly assented to this observation, and I expected the conversation would come to an untimely end. After a pause, however, he went on to say that to him, who remembered the country a perfect wilderness, about twenty years ago, and who had been once very near perishing in the snow in crossing it, the change which it exhibited seemed more like magic than the natural consequence of industry and enterprize. An opening being thus happily achieved, we conversed comfortably the rest of the evening till supper. After this most social meal I drew from the stranger the particulars of his adventure in the snow, which he gave as follows, in a careless, dry sort of way, without seeming to think himself the hero of a story:—

"About seventeen years ago I was returning from New York to Canada, where I then lived, by the way of lake Ontario; but on reaching the lake I found that all the vessels were laid up for the season. My only alternative was either to return, or take the route through what was then called the Tonewanta swamp. This was a forest of one hundred miles, with only a single habitation—a hut about twenty miles from the Genesee river. There was then a sort of Indian road through the swamp, which, in summer, a man might explore on horseback, but which, when covered with snow, none but an Indian, or a backwoodsman, could find out. My companion (for I had a friend with me) and I, pursuing this route, arrived in the evening at a small village on the bank of the Genesee river, a little beyond which the Tonewanta commenced. Here we made our arrangements. We hired a horse to carry our saddle bags, and which we were to take turns to ride. But the horse requiring to be shod, which would take some time, I was to go on early in the morning on foot, about

fifteen miles, to the hut which I mentioned, and there wait for my friend, who was to bring the horse and our baggage.

"Accordingly, early in the morning I set out in company with a little stout Dutchman, son to the owner of the habitation in the forest. It was a bitter cold day, the 15th of December, and the snow lay on the ground about six inches deep; yet we went on briskly for some time, guided by the marks of the trees, till we had walked about fifteen miles, when, some how or other, we deviated into an Indian track, which we followed for a considerable distance. But every now and then a track diverged from the principal path in different directions, until at last only a single solitary footstep remained. It was then discovered that we had lost our way, and attempted to find it again, by striking our way, and attempted to find it again, by striking across in what we supposed to be the direct line, instead of returning by the path we came. Here we made another blunder, and took a southerly, when, as it afterwards appeared, we ought to have taken a northerly direction. In this perplexity we wandered about in the depths of the forest, without compass, food, land-mark; and almost without hope, until near sun set. Sometimes we fancied we heard the barking of a friendly dog—sometimes the long echoes of the fowler's gun, and once we thought we had hit upon a path that would lead us either to the village, or the hut in the forest; but the barking was that of the welf, and the path turned out to be a track of our own, to which, in our wanderings, we had returned again.

"It was now almost sunset, and high time to set about preparing to weather out the night that was before us. On looking about for this purpose we came to a spot where a large hemlock had been blown up by the roots, to which a quantity of earth adhered. This we found would prove no bad protection in that quarter. The snow had drifted against the windward side of the trunk of a hemlock, and, as is usual, left a vacant space to leeward. Here we formed a bed of the branches of a tree piled one on the other. By the time we had finished our work, it was growing dark, and so intensely cold that I was certain if we went to sleep, without first lighting a fire, we should never wake again. But how to procure a fire was the next question, for neither of us possessed the usual implements. I had, however, a large jack knife and a flint, but no tinder; our box being left in the saddle bags. We had almost made up our minds to lay down and die, when a thought struck me, and revived my hopes a little. The night before, I had accidentally wet my handkerchief, which I had hung up in the chimney corner to dry. As it gradually became dry, a part of it caught fire, and to extinguish it I had rolled it up very tight, and put it into my pocket, where it remained untouched. To this I looked as a last resource, and carefully opening it, found that the edges which had been burnt, retained a small portion of tinder, but so small as to make it very doubtful whether it would answer my purpose. It was neck or nothing, however, and so I determined to try. In order to be prepared in the event of getting fire, we first cleared a place, & then gathered a large quantity of dry leaves, from under the snow. On these we laid dry sticks and brush, till the pile was as high as my head. Then came on the trial for life or death. Carefully rolling up the handkerchief, so that all the burnt edges were brought together, I tried to communicate fire to the mass. This was the most anxious moment I ever knew. Every spark that was struck out in vain seemed to be the last spark of life, and as they died away, my heart died with them. The little Dutchman watched my fruitless attempts with breathless anxiety for more than half an hour. Three times the tinder took, and as often went out again, either from dampness, or from my eagerness to blow it into a flame. Every time it expired the darkness of death seemed to come over us, and I was often tempted to resign myself to my fate, without further struggle. But where there is only one chance for life, a man will not easily give up that. I tried again and again, till at last the handkerchief was in a blaze, and in the next moment our pile was lighted. Those who have felt the most horrible of all anticipations, that of freezing to death, can conceive my feelings when I saw the forest redden all around us, and looked forward to the pleasing certainty of yet living to tell the story of our escape to my wife and children, at my own fire-side. With much labor we gathered a quantity of wood sufficient to last through the night.

I was aware, however, that if we both fell asleep in our fatigued and perspiring state, our fire would go out, and we should be frozen before morning, and accordingly told my little Dutchman that we would take turns, and sleep an hour at a time alternately—that I would take the first nap, during which, as he valued his life, he was to watch the fire, and see that it did not get too low. He gave me his promise, and in three minutes I was fast asleep.—How long I slept I know not, but when I revived to sensation, I was entirely without the use of my limbs. The little Dutchman was stiff, asleep at my side—the fire was just out, and I could not raise myself, or move hand or foot. A dreadful apprehension came across me, and the sudden impulse which it gave the pulsation of my heart, I believe, saved my life. By degrees I could move my hands, then my feet, and at last managed to crawl to the fire, which I raked together and replenished. I then set about reviving my companion. The poor little fellow was more than half way to the other world, and had I slept half an hour longer, neither of us would have ever opened our eyes again. With a great deal of difficulty I brought his blood to circulate briskly, and just then the sun rose. That benevolent friend to the lost traveller now offered himself as our guide, and enabled us to shape our course to the Genesee river, whose bank we struck within half a mile of the village we had left twenty-eight hours before. The people had given us up for lost. My friend had gone on to the hut in the forest, but finding we had not been there, he returned and alarmed the village.—The villagers, as is the custom, went out in different directions, hallooing, blowing horns, and firing guns, but no one believed we had survived the bitterness of the night, which was one of the coldest they had ever known, and our return was hailed as little less than a resurrection from the dead." P.

FROM THE HAIRSVILLE RECORD.

## PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

In several districts around us which have adopted the school law, the Directors are engaged in locating and building School Houses, and some difficulties have arisen, we are told, in thickly settled places between the citizens and Directors on account of the latter not agreeing to build, as the former suppose, school houses enough. It is thought by many, it appears, that no school should consist of more than from 25 to 30 scholars—that justice cannot be done to the children if the school is larger.

We beg leave to state, to all such citizens, that this idea is a very mistaken one. By the improved systems of teaching which have been adopted in many places, one teacher can instruct 200,250, or 300 scholars with as much ease as 30 can be taught on the old system, and more justice done to the children. We to the "*Lancasterian*" system of instructing, such as is now, and has been for 15 or 20 years past, in successful operation, in the city of Philadelphia, and elsewhere, and which, we believe, is admirably adapted, under the present school law, to all our towns, villages and densely settled townships. The saving in the expense, under this system—employing but *one* teacher instead of *several* must strike every person at first thought.

To this system we would respectfully call the attention of the several Boards of School Directors in the country, before they go too far in building a useless number of school houses.

ANECDOTE:—A FACT.—A young man was seen to enter a church in time of service—he paused at the entrance—the congregation stared—he advanced a few steps, and deliberately surveying the whole assembly, commenced a slow march up the broad aisle—not a pew was opened—the audience were too busy for civility—he wheeled, and in the same manner performed a march, stepping, as if to Roslin Castle, or the dead march in Saul, and disappeared. A few moments after, he re-entered with a huge block upon his shoulders, as heavy as he could well stagger under; his countenance was immoveable—again the good people stared, and half rose from their seats, with their books in their hands. At length he placed the block in the very centre of the principal passage, and seated himself upon it. Then, for the first time, the reproach was felt! Every pew door in the house was instantly flung open! But no—the stranger was a gentleman—he came not there for disturbance—he moved not—smiled not; but preserved the utmost decorum until the service was concluded, when he deliberately shouldered his block, and to the same slow step, bore it off, and replaced it where he had found it. The congregation is now the most attentive and polite to strangers of any in America.—[Baltimore paper.

## The Man in the iron Mask.

The Gazette de France has published a letter written by M. A. Billiard, formerly Secretary General to the Minister of the Interior, which would seem to clear up this long-cherished mystery, in a way sufficiently marvellous. The letter, being done in English, runs as follows:—

"The secret of the Man in the Iron Mask will doubtless be soon disclosed;—The Government having authorised the examination of the archives of the Foreign Office up to the reign of Louis the Fifteenth inclusive. In the meantime, permit me to relate how I became acquainted with the truth regarding this mysterious personage. M. de Hauterive, guardian of the archives, was very intimate with Count Montalivet Minister of the Interior under the Imperial Government. Attached to the Cabinet of this Minister, I was often required to copy manuscripts confided to him by M. de Hauterive, as well as to collate others with the originals. The most curious of these was the relation written by M. de Saint Mars himself of the important commission with which he was charged. It formed a little book, resembling a school-boy's copy. There cannot exist the slightest doubt of its authenticity. If my memory is faithful (for it is now twenty-two years since I had this precious document in my hands,) M. de Saint Mars said, that he thought it his duty to make the relation for his conscience' sake, as well as to render an account of the manner in which he had fulfilled his mission. He was the guardian of the Man in the Iron Mask from the moment of the latter's birth down to the hour of his death. I remember perfectly the principal contents of the relation of M. de Saint Mars. It was predicted to the Queen, Anne of Austria, that she should bring forth twins, which should one day be the cause of great troubles in the kingdom. The Queen was struck with this prediction. Arrived at the moment of her accouchment, she was delivered of a boy, whose birth was verified after the official mode. When the Court attendants had retired, with the exception of her own immediate servants, the Queen was again seized with the pains of labor, and was soon delivered of a second Prince; which immediately recalled, and seemed so far, to verify the prediction which had been made to her. In our ancient jurisprudence, it was considered that the last born twin was the *eldest*. It was decided therefore to conceal this second birth; and the infant was delivered to M. de Saint Mars, who was ordered to depart immediately for Bourgogne, where he had a residence. Arrived at the age of sixteen, the young man suspected that the messages which came from time to time to the Count related to himself. Profiting by a momentary absence of M. de Saint Mars, he forced open the lock of a cabinet in which that person kept his letters; and he discovered enough in reality to know who he was. M. de Saint Mars when returned and found what had taken place, ordered him on the peril of his life to be silent as to the discovery. Having immediately sent off a courier to the Court with the news, he received orders to proceed to the Isle of Margaret with his pupil, who then became his prisoner. M. de Saint Mars repeats frequently that he always took the greatest care of the unfortunate youth: he speaks of the gentleness of his character, and of the resignation with which he supported the captivity which was only to finish at his death.

The perusal of the manuscript of M. de Saint Mars left upon me a profound and most melancholy impression. I was obliged to read it attentively, but with rapidity. It was our duty to forget matters like these confided to our discretion. The clerk who made a copy of this important document is named Amyot; and I believe resides still in Paris. The late M. Goubault, Prefect of Var, read, as well as myself, the original. I believe that M. Labiche, chief clerk, did so likewise.

In the *Memoirs of Marshal de Richelieu*, where there are many things apocryphal, Soulavie gives several particulars of the life of the Man in the Iron Mask, which agree with the facts related by M. de Saint Mars. According to Soulavie's account, Mademoiselle de Valois obtained the secret from her father, under an infamous condition; which, however, she was no sooner possessed of, than she communicated it to her lover, the Duc de Richelieu. It is not therefore surprising that the latter should have mentioned it to his Secretary. I am convinced that Voltaire also knew the truth.

The son of Count Montalivet ought to be in possession of the copy made of the manuscript of M. de Saint Mars; for his father preserved with great care all the historical documents which he could procure."

## The Wood Chopper.

Strange sighs and sounds are said to portend strange events, and in proportion as these portents are generally observed, it may be inferred that the occurrences by them boded forth, are to be important and general in the effects. We have for some two or three weeks past, heard the young folks whispering about some peculiar nightly visitation, which they denominated the "wood chopper." Having heard these rumors from various sources, we inquired and found that some of the old folks had also been listening to these nightly visitations.

'Did you hear the wood chopper last night?' said one lady to another.

'Yes,' was the reply, 'and husband went *part ways* down stairs to ascertain the cause of the noise.'

'Why did he not go into the cellar, where all the noise is?'

'He called loud enough to be heard, if there had been any one in the cellar.'

'Did the noise cease?'

'No, and husband thought it best to come back again.'

We had heard so much of this strange fellow, who had evidently been in all the cellars in the neighborhood, keeping himself warm by splitting gum logs, that we thought ourselves somewhat neglected, until a few nights since, on waking at an early hour, we heard the axe of the invisible wood chopper, thump, thump, thump, in the cellar, and we rose to take a peep at the nocturnal laborer; but we recollected that if he was invisible, as was reported, peeping would be of no use; and if he was visible and tangible, he might mistake our head for a log; whereupon we philosophised upon the matter, whether the old wood chopper might not be aided in his thump, thump, thump, by the action of the frost on the earth, or the water on the iron pipes. Though as almost every body has heard him in the cellar during the night, there can be no doubt of his visitations.—*U. S. Gazette.*

FROM THE NEW YORK EVENING STAR.

## Summary of Foreign Intelligence.

NEWSPAPER LIBEL.—The article in the National by M. Rouen, which caused that Editor to be summoned before the French Chamber of Peers, contains matter of an obnoxious and inflammatory nature, which we think quite probable would have been deemed libellous on the part of even any of our Washington editors, had the same been said of either house of Congress. Among other gentle terms of reprehension towards the Peers, the National not only accuses them of having been the murderers of *Ney* and the opponents of the revolution of July, but adds that they are composed of "the old senators of Bonaparte—his marshals of blighted character—the Procureurs Genereaux—the nobles of the restoration—the three or four generations of ministers loaded with public contempt and abhorrence and covered with our blood," &c.

Owing to the last summer's drought in Austria, bread is excessively dear at Vienna.

THE GERMAN UNIVERSITY.—The Germanic Diet, in conformity to the despotic dogmas of the Holy Alliance of Autocrats have passed severe regulations against the students of the University. They are compelled to take a test oath that they will not join any forbidden association, particularly that denominated *Burchenschaft*; and that they will not discuss the laws and institutions of their country, &c. on pain of expulsion, imprisonment, and disability from all civil, military, or ecclesiastical employments! We think our rich American citizens of N. England and elsewhere, who, from the prevailing fashion of eulogizing the German schools have been in the habit of sending their sons thither for education, will not henceforward be inclined to submit them to such tutelage.

Three of the principal wool dealers in Leipsic have failed, one of them to the amount of 300,000 crowns.

A steam frigate of 40 guns and 420 horse power has arrived at Alexandria from England, for the service of the Viceroy. Thus are foreign nations, even barbarians, turning the discovery of Fulton to account, and surpassing even the enterprise of his own countrymen in this mode of applying steam power.

ENGLISH SETTLERS IN INDIA.—By the new regulations from Bengal, dates of July 11, any native subject of England can, on arriving from sea, settle in the company's possessions, Cuttack, Singapore, Malacca, &c. on making known their name, object, &c. but cannot go or pass by land without proper passports from the company. All subjects, native or otherwise, of whatever color, may hold employ under the company.

Carlisle (England) is made a warehouse port for tea, and thus enjoys equal advantages with Whitehaven and Newcastle.

The London Morning Chronicle avers that the Peel ministry produces universal disgust and astonishment—that it must die stillborn, and cannot face the house of commons—that it cannot command even a third of the votes there—that a new batch of lords will be created, and that the whole affair will prove but the dying struggles of toryism. He thus speaks—

"The PEEL CABINET is at length matured, after a month's painful travail. It consists of the last remains of Toryism. The materials are "WELLINGTON'S ENTIRE." The Bigots, the Apostates, the Red Tapists, the Aides-de-Camp of the Field Marshal, are mixed up in about equal proportions. A more abortive, ridiculous, or insulting Ministry never was presented to a free nation."

SPANISH CORTEZ BONDS.—A meeting of the Cortez bond holders took place at London Dec. 15. Much dissatisfaction was expressed at the Procuradores having made one third of the debt passive. It was not positively determined to accept the arrangement. Meanwhile strenuous efforts are recommended to demand of the Spanish government the arrears of dividends. Until justice is done, it appears the Stock Exchange of London are determined to quote no Spanish securities, and to hold off from the new loan. The British government will sustain the claimants.

Earl Spencer, (late Lord Althop) at the late Smithfield Club Cattle Show, obtained the premium of 20 sovereigns for a four years and six months old Durham ox.

LIBERAL.—Mr. Bridges, an ultra reformer at Bath, in a late speech there, said he should not be satisfied until measures should be taken that the entire nation 'shall be well fed, clothed, educated and governed.'

The Marquis and Marchioness of Wellesley, in the political change that has taken place, have returned to private life. They have arrived at London from Ireland, accompanied by Mrs. and Miss Caton.

Lord Brougham is much courted at Paris, though fallen from his high political estate.—More lasting honors than office will accrue to him, to the remotest ages, for the services he has done humanity in promoting the cause of education. He lately received from a literary society at Paris a gold medal on this account, and returned thanks in a well written French note.

The Governor General of India has subscribed 500 rupees towards the monument for the late Rammohun Roy.

Madame Recamier has left the interest of 20,000 francs as a prize for the best treatise on the influence of grief as the cause of sickness and death, to be awarded by the Academy of Medicine of Paris. She had fallen a victim to melancholy.

The manufacture of sugar from beet root increases in the north of France. There are now 45 manufactories.

Jno. Kemble, A. M., oldest son of Charles Kemble the Comedian, has been solicited by the University of Cambridge, to give a course of lectures on Saxon literature.

Among the gentlemen of the Academy of Sciences invited to be presented to Lord Brougham at his friend M. Dupin's soiree, was a Monsieur *Mackarel*.

Even the imposing name of the Guerilla chieftain, Zumalacarregny, is momentarily engulfed and forgotten in the great ministerial changes at Paris and London. It is however clear, that he and his protege Carlos, are in a very bad way, and hotly pursued into the mountain passes by the brave Mina.

There has been a mob at Cadiz because the Governor refused to let the people sing the beautiful and celebrated patriotic air known as Riego's Hymn. The Spanish radicals or rather ultras, are sometimes called *exaltados*.

The Panoramic picture of New-York, is thus announced in the London Morning Herald:

"AMERICA.—Now open, at the Panorama, Leicestersquare, a splendid view of New York, which displays every object of interest in and about this celebrated city. 'Crowds do and will visit this picture, and they will come away satisfied with having gained additional satisfaction. The shipping in the distance and the view of the noble Hudson River would alone pay the trouble of a visit. The Gallery is warmed by Nott's Patent American stove.

By the caption, one would think, as is said of Paris and France, that New York was America, and America New York.

The Duke of Wellington is 66 years of age.

The London Morning Chronicle, though he handles the tergiversations of his cotemporary, the Times, without gloves, says the latter ought to have some mercy in his somersets on three fourths of the people of England, whose political opinions are guided by it. What an engine!

A LA MILITAIRE.—The Duke of Wellington sent a letter the other day to the Lord Chancellor, while the latter was in chancery, by the hands of a military sergeant. It caused quite a sensation among the civilians present, but was thought in good keeping.

The Elector of Cassel has conferred the Cross of the Golden Lion on "Baron Antony Von Rothschild," in London—probably for *value received* by the petty prince from the imperial banker.

☞IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.—A surgeon of Gottingen has discovered a complete antidote to arsenic. It is peroxyde (or the red oxyde) of iron, twelve parts of which neutralise one of oxide of arsenic. The following is the statement as given:

"The French papers state that a surgeon of Gottingen has just discovered that the peroxyde of iron is a powerful antidote to arsenic. Twelve parts of hydrate of peroxyde of iron are necessary to neutralize completely one part of oxyde of arsenic. It is prepared by pouring nitric acid into a very pure solution of sulphate of iron, precipitated by ammoniac and well washed. Experiments with this antidote have been tried upon rabbits and other animals with complete success. One advantage of it is, that no injury can be done by too large a dose. In cases where large quantities of arsenic have been taken it has been found useful first to encourage vomiting.'

## DANGEROUS BALLOON ASCENSION, AND MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

Mr. Elliott, the Æronaut met with a severe accident, when attempting a balloon ascension at New Orleans on the 29th December. The wind was quite high; on being released from his mooring, a sudden flaw struck his balloon and carried it along in a horizontal position, striking the benches of the enclosure, and knocking down a number of persons; another puff carried the balloon upwards. Coming in contact with a chimney which it knocked down, breaking the thigh of the æronaut. Several of the bricks fell in the car and prevented the farther ascension of the balloon—the wind carrying it across house-tops, striking every thing in its way, and cutting and bruising Mr. Elliott about the face and head. The flight of the balloon was stopped by becoming entangled in the topmast of a ship lying at the docks—where he held on until released by individuals who came to his assistance. He displayed great courage and intrepidity—and would have been able to have steered clear of all difficulties, had not his eyes been blinded by the blood which flowed from the wounds on his head.—Many of the cords of his balloon were cut, and he sailed through the air with his head downwards. The broken thigh bone was forced through his drawers and pantaloons.—*N. Y. Star.*

☞The last Cumberland (Md.) Advocate, states, that, a short time since, a Hog Drover stopped for the night at a farmer's house, between Cumberland and Somerset, Pa. and on counting his hogs in the morning it appeared that several were missing. A search warrant taken out to search the premises of one of the farmer's neighbors, who denied any knowledge of the hogs, and, in order to evade a search, called his Maker to witness that he knew nothing about them and that if he did, he hoped "GOD WOULD STRIKE HIM DEAD, AND THE DEVIL MIGHT TAKE HIM!" The search, however, was continued *and the hogs found*, secreted in the Barn beneath some hay, *already salted!*—The man was arrested, and on his way to Somerset jail, was heard to utter a cry and seen to FALL TO THE GROUND A DEAD MAN! The Advocate adds, his body was returned to his friends, whilst his guilty soul went to appear before the bar of an angry God!

FROM THE NEW ENGLAND FARMER.

## *Agriculture, and its Advantages.*

Of the various occupations and professions which have engaged the attention of mankind, there is none which seems to be so pre-eminently useful, so honorable, in short so compatible with all our interests, as the cultivation of the earth. There is none which has so many resources within itself, or which can furnish from its own means, the supplies for all our necessary wants. Food, raiment, and luxuries innumerable, are the FRUITS of the farmer's labor and care; and in their train follow health, happiness, and independence.

And in view of these facts, for facts they are, are we not led to wonder that so many of our young men are placed behind the counter, to learn the arts and mysteries of the scales or yard-stick, to deprive themselves of the bloom and freshness of youth, and bring early and deep *furrows* of anxiety on their brows; by the difficulties and perplexities attending the prosecution of mercantile pursuits, when so many, and so strong inducements are held out for them to engage in that profession which was the earliest employment of man, and which, as the light of science is spread abroad, and improvements are made in the art, is becoming more interesting, more profitable, and at the same time less laborious.

With what different feelings do the farmer and the merchant leave their pillows in the morning! The one buoyant with health and spirits, goes forth with the first dawn of day to his cheerful labors in the field, while the other, after a restless and perhaps sleepless night, walks in a sober mood to his counting-room, anticipating with fearful forebodings the insolvency of his customers or the ill-success of a voyage.

With what honest pride, and heart felt satisfaction does the farmer look at his luxuriant fields, his richly laden orchards, and his growing flocks, with the happy assurance that with every returning season his substance is increasing, that he is above want, and far from feeling the fluctuations of merchandize, or the embarrassments of trade.

Who, that has seen the hale and vigorous ploughman whistling along as he turns up the furrows, and has not sighed for the joys of pastoral life? Or, who that has enjoyed the privilege of witnessing the internal arrangements of a thrifty farmer's establishment, and observed the care and attention evinced in all her domestic economy by his industrious and frugal wife, and has not coveted the happiness and independence of the farmer?—Much as the wealth and prosperity of a nation may be advanced and promoted by its commerce and manufactures, still we are constrained to look upon agriculture as its source and foundation. It is absolutely necessary to our comfort and existence. For let men pursue what other business they may, they are still dependent on the farmer for what they eat, drink and wear.

And, suppose the farmer by way of relaxation, occasionally deviates from his regular routine of duties, and engages a little in horticulture, or the cultivation of the choicer kinds of fruit, will he not be repaid a thousand fold for the time and labor bestowed on a few trees, vines, or shrubs?

And further, will not the appearance of his house and 'Front door yard" be immensely improved; himself and family enjoy a large amount of pleasure, and gratification, not to speak of the frequent lessons of neatness and order which his children would learn by the cultivation of a few varieties of Flowers.—And will not these silent monitors which so beautifully remind us, that

"The hand that made them is divine,"

also have a moral tendency, and teach us to look

"Through nature up to Nature's God."

## Singular Affair.

A man aged ninety-eight, residing at the west end of this city, who had thus far lead a strictly economical life, living entirely by himself, was a short time since taken unwell, and through the persuasions of his friends, induced to become a boarder in a private family. It was with much difficulty, however, that he was prevailed upon to adopt this course, as he considered it would be attended with a greater expense than his means would afford. Indeed, he consented only on condition that it should cost him no more than his previous maintainance. On removing his furniture, &c. to his new abode, two thousand dollars in silver, and one thousand dollars in Bank bills, were found concealed in different parts of the house. The bills had been partly eaten by rats, but luckily were not so materially injured as to prevent their being redeemed. They were on the first emission of old Banks. No person was before aware of his having this sum in his possession, and it is probable he had forgotten himself. This sum, in addition to his other property, renders him a man of opulent circumstances—being worth at this moment about $12,000. He served in the old French war, and through the American Revolutionary war, and is now receiving a pension for his services.—*Providence paper.*

RATHER A TOUGH STORY.—A correspondent in one of the Cincinnati papers, states, that a colored woman aged 161 years, is now exhibiting at one of their museums. She is said to have belonged to the father of Washington, and appears to have all her faculties except sight, which she has been deprived of 60 years; before which time, however, she frequently had the pleasure of seeing our beloved Washington. Her memory seems to be acute. She recollects having joined the church 140 years since, and says she has received great happiness from having done so. It seems that she has had several interesting visions, the relations of which are extremely interesting.

Let a family of children be put regularly in possession of a newspaper, and let another family, though possessing the same advantages with regard to scholastic acquirements, be deprived of it, and the difference between them will be percepticle to the slightest observer.

"Thkool marm! thkool marm! Ithaac thword!" screamed out a little lisping urchin in school one day to his mistress. "Isaac sworel naughty boy! what did he say?" "He thaid —Goothe." "Goose! naughty boy! Isaac, don't swear Goose again."

THE ADVOCATE.

Thursday, January 22, 1835.

We wish all persons indebted to us for subscriptions, Job work, or advertising, would call and discharge their respective accounts immediately. Those who have taken our paper since its commencement, and never paid us any money, are indebted $5.

With the present number, it being 52, volume 2nd, the publication of the Marietta Advocate will cease. Our patrons we presume, wish to know our reasons for discontinuing it. From the commencement we had not that patronage which is necessary to carry on a Newspaper, and afford us a support, but we had a hope that through the exertions of our friends, we would be eventually sustained, in this we were mistaken, during the last year it has proved to be a sinking fund, and having nothing to rely on for support, but our industry, we have concluded to abandon the publication of the Advocate for a situation which we suppose will be more lucrative, we therefore intend to change the title and commence the publication of a Democratic paper in the Borough of Columbia, and we should be pleased that our patrons to the Advocate would continue to give us their support, at least those who subscribe to the same political faith. Those subscribers who have paid for the Advocate in advance, and have not received their full quota will receive the *Columbian* to supply the deficiency.

We have been requested to remind the Jackson Democrats of Marietta, that a delegate meeting will be held in this place, at J. J. Libhart's Hotel. See advertisement in another column.

The Thespian Society of this place intend playing on Monday evening next, for the benefit of the Marietta Band, and as they have selected *Shiel's* celebrated play of DAMON and PYTHIAS, with other attractions, we expect those who feel an interest in the success of the Band, will turn out and fill the house.

John Bear, Editor of the *Volksfreund*, has been appointed Treasurer of the county of Lancaster, in place of Z. McLenegan, who declined a new appointment.

One hundred and forty-two petitions were presented to the Legislature, for the repeal of the School Law, or some modification of it.

Alexander Mahon, Esq. has been elected State Treasurer for the ensuing year. His competitor was R. T. Leech, Esq. The vote stood as follows, Alexander Mahon 76.—R. T. Leech, 41.

John T. Sullivan of Philadelphia, has been nominated to the Senate, by the President, as a paymaster in the Army and rejected.

Roger B. Taney has been nominated by the President to the Senate, as an Associate Judge of the Supreme Court.

H. D. Gilpin, of Philadelphia, who was nominated by the President to be Governor of Michigan, has been rejected by the U. S. Senate.

The amount of toll's received at the State Treasury from Public improvements, after the 31st of October, amount to $74,885 27.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

Counterfeit Ten Dollar notes on the bank of Pennsylvania, are in circulation. Payable to "H. Mar," date "April 8, 1833." They are exceedingly well executed, and the only difference at all perceptible to the inexperienced, is the *paper* upon which the plate is printed.

*Har. Chron.*

### The Poles.

The New York Times contains two letters addressed to the Poles in this country, from friends in Paris. The first is from Prince Gar-Joriski: it contained one thousand francs, and expressions of paternal solicitude for the natives of Poland, to whom it was addressed.

The other is from Senator Niemcewicz, which we subjoin:

"We received the news of your fortunate arrival in the United States of America with great joy. The deepest felt wishes of your countrymen are directed towards you in yonder hemisphere; we transfer ourselves in mind to the fertile lands granted to you by Congress there, where you will see over your heads but the canopy of heaven, the dwelling of the Almighty; where there is nothing around you but the silence of space interrupted by the rustling of the primeval forests, or by the voices of unknown animals. The inscrutable sentence of Providence commanded you to seek a new home. Permit me to give you some counsel, as coming from an old man, who knows the country, and who is taught by experience. Begin every thing with God. Before you can build a church, pray in the shadow of a tree, for the deliverance of your country from under her yoke, for your brethren remaining therein, and for those also who were scattered abroad on the whole earth, that they may be purified in the fire of adversity, and some day return to the country of their birth. Be industrious, and behave so as to procure you the esteem and love of the citizens, and secure independence. No community can exist without organization. Choose from among you such men as deserve and are qualified to be the trustees of your settlement. Brotherly harmony, and unity of purpose are most required in the beginning, which will be hard. Success will crown your united efforts. Droop not before difficulties. Beware of inconsistent schemes, or planless undertakings. Remember that we are all amongst foreigners, who are ignorant alike of our deeds and of our present true condition. They will judge the whole Polish nation by our actions. How sacred is our duty to keep the honor of Poland, our good name, from being darkened by the least spot. Preserve the language of your forefathers, as a Palladium of our nationality, so, that if our too powerful and cruel foes should succeed in suppressing it in Europe, its relics may remain in America, where oppression and slavery are unknown. Why does my age and my strength, broken by so many misfortunes, not permit me, to see again America, that country which gave me an hospitable asylum, during ten years, whose citizen I have the consolation and honor to be; with which I am united by the dearest ties of remembernce and consanguinity! How happy would I be, to end this by miserable life amongst you. A field-stone over my grave in yon free country, would be more glorious to me, than the most gorgeous Mausoleum in the country of slaves.

*Vivite felices, memores et vivite nostri;*
*Sive crimus, sive nos fata fuisse volent.*

JULIAN URSIN NIEMCEWICZ.

### PRICES CURRENT.

| | *Marietta* | *Balt.* | *Phil.* |
|---|---|---|---|
| FLOUR (wheat) | $4,25 | 5,00 | 5,00 |
| RYE FLOUR | 300 | 3,50 | 3,75 |
| Corn | 60 | 66 | 66 |
| WHEAT | 90 | 1,00 | 1,00 |
| RYE | 60 | 66 | 66 |
| OATS | 28 | 31 | 31 |
| CLOVERSEED | 3,75 | 4,50 | 4,50 |
| WHISKEY | 24 | 28 | 26 |
| FLAXSEED | 125 | 1,60 | 1,62 |
| BUTTER | 18 | " | " |
| EGGS | 15 | | " |

### PRICES OF LUMBER.

The following are the prices of the different kinds of Lumber for Sale in this borough, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| W. P. Panel Boards Pr. M. | $22,00 $24,00 |
| Do. do. First common " " | from 15,00 to 16,00 |
| Do. do. Second com. " " | $9.00 to 10,00 |
| Do. do. Cullings " " | $6,00 to 7,00 |
| Plank one inch, same rate | " " |
| First common yellow pine | $20,00 to 22,00 |
| Second common do do | from $12,00 to 15,00 |
| Shingles 27 inch from $5,00 to | 10,00 |
| do. 24 from $5,00 to | 7,00 |
| Scantling white Pine from $9,00 | to 11,00 |
| Do. Hemlock, from $7,00 to | 8,00 |
| Cherry boards from $20,00 to | 25,00 |
| Chair Plank, good, $18,00 | 20,00 |
| Locust posts finished, pr. 100 | from $30 to 40,00 |
| Do do rough " " | from $20 to 28,00 |
| Hogshead Staves pr. m. " | from $20 to 25,00 |
| Barrel do " " | from $7 to 9,00 |
| Sawed pine and Hemlock Rails pr. 100 from | $6, to 8.00 |

### DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

The Democratic Republicans of Marietta, are requested to attend a meeting, on

*SATURDAY EVENING NEXT,*

at the Hotel of J. J. Libhart, to elect Delegates to attend the County Delegation, which meets at Lancaster, on Wednesday, the 28th of January, 1835.

BY THE COMMITTEE.

January 22, 1835.

PROPOSALS

BY W. R. McCAY,

*For publishing a Newspaper at the borough of Columbia, Lancaster Co., to be called*

**The Columbian,**

AND

LANCASTER COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

This paper, as its title imports, is intended to be devoted openly, and with as much ability as the subscriber aided by some friends who have promised him their assistance can command, to the support of the principles and measures of the democratic party.

Having been for some time engaged in a neutral publication, the editor would beg leave to observe to those who have heretofore honored him with their patronage, that he has found his position irksome to himself and unsatisfactory to them; for as no man can well be a common observer, much less a chronicler of the political events of the times, without finding his feelings enlisted upon the one side or the other, he has found it scarcely possible to fill his columns with such matter as would be most acceptable to the generality of his readers, without incurring, the charge, at least, of partiality. In compliance therefore with his own inclinations, as well as a desire to render himself and his press more extensively useful, he has adopted a new title, and now enters the lists under the banners of that party to which he has always been personally attached, and whose principles he believes to be identified with the welfare and prosperity of the Union. At the same time, he would assure those of his friends whose political opinions may be different from his own, that as he will be an open, so, he trusts, that he will always prove a courteous and liberal opponant, freely rendering to them the same liberty of thought and sentiment which he claims for himself, and anxious at all times to minister to their interest and amusement.

From what has been said, the politics of the COLUMBIAN, will be sufficiently understood. It will of course support the present National and State administrations, and the regular democratic nominations. In other respects, it will be the object of the editor, to supply such a proportion of literary and general information, as will render his weekly sheet, a welcome visitor to all classes and descriptions of people. Perhaps all that would be becoming in him to promise further, is, that whatever he lacks in ability to pursue the course he has chalked out for himself, he will endeavour to make up in zeal.

The first Number will be issued on the 12th of February, 1835.

TERMS:—The Columbian, and Lancaster County Democrat, will be published every Thursday, at $2.00 per annum if paid within the first six months, or $2,50 if payment be delayed beyond that time.

No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months.

Columbia, January 20, 1835.

### Notice.

Those persons who are still indebted to the subscriber, are requested to make payment as soon as practicable to A. GREEN Jr. Esq. of Columbia, who is duly authorised to receive the same. And those having claims against him will also present them to Mr. Green.

A. A. WOODHULL.

Marietta, Jan. 15, 1835

### Theatre!!!

FRONT STREET MARIETTA.

For the *BENEFIT* of the "Marietta Band."

On MONDAY evening January 26, 1835, will be presented the highly popular play of

**DAMON & PYTHIAS.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Damon | Mr. S. GRANT |
| Pythias | E. GRAFTON |
| Calanthe | Miss Florence |
| Hermion | Lancy |

After which the "Marietta Band," will appear on the Stage and play a number of favorite airs.

The whole to conclude with a number of COMIC SONGS.

Ticket 25 cents, to be had at J. J. Libhart's, Joh H. Goodman's, John Cassel's.

Marietta, Jan. 22, 1835.

### Stray Sheep

Came to the plantation of the subscriber residing in West Donegal township, on Tuesday the 29th of December, 1834, NINETEEN SHEEP, one wearing a bell, and one black one, the others having different marks.

The owner is desired to come forward prove property, pay charges and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

JOHN ENGLE.

January 22, 1835.

### LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office Maytown, January 1, 1835.

James Poist, Mary Ann Wilson, Jacob Stehman, Nathaniel Watson, Widow Shireman, John Spangler, Jacob Zeigler, Nathaniel White, Samuel Book, Henry Breneman, William Harlet, Conrod Zeigler, Margaret Hawk, Henry Nophsker, Christian Kluck, Samuel Bracht, Catharine Steman, Jacob Koff, John Walden, Michael May, James Whitehill, John Smith, Peter Lantis, Abraham Hackenberger, John Willis, Elizabeth Maize, Thomas Swords, Henry Haines.

GEORGE FERREE, P. M.

Maytown January 15, 1835.

### List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Marietta, Lancaster County, Pa. January 1st, 1835.

A

Angle Jacob, Ailen Charles, Armstrong David.

B

Baker Mary Ann Mrs. Barr John, Balton H. J. J.

C

Capp Daniel, Cross Elizabeth, Cochran Ann Eliza, 2. Crummel Catharine, Cowder John.

D

Draper Elizabeth, Diffenderfer Philip.

E

Eldridge C. Ira, Etter Ann Mary, Eagle F. S.

F

Fritz John, Fisher John.

G

Green Rebecca.

H

Heslet Wm. Humler Alexander.

J

Johnson David, 4

K

Keeth Peter, Kline John, King Robert.

L

Lingerfetter Scivilla Miss, Lichty Christian, Jr

M

Marcy Abel, Mosoy David, Miller D. John, McCaddon Henry, Miller Samuel, Mills Versailles.

N

Nissly Peter, Nicholas Henry.

P

Patten John.

R

Ralston Harriet, Richards James, Roating William.

S

Sulenberger Peter, Smith John, Sandoe Henry.

W

Watts S. George, Wolf Jacob, John, or George, Whitehill James Mrs.

Z

Zion Church, Zook David.

JACOB GLATZ, P. M.

Marietta, January 1, 1835.

### Notice.

All persons indebted to CHRISTIAN LICHTY, of East Donegal township, are requested to come forward and discharge all debts due him, on or before Saturday, the 14th day of February, 1835, or their accounts will be left in the hands of a proper officer for collection.

MICHAEL W. MAY, *Assignee.*

January 1, 1835.

### Public Sale.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Lancaster County, will be sold by Public Sale, on SATURDAY, the 14th of FEBRUARY, 1835, at the Public House of the widow Barr, in the village of Maytown, the following real property of William Hastings, deceased,

**A Half Lot of Ground,**

with a *ONE STORY LOG HOUSE* thereon erected, adjoining property of Charles Murray, in Maine street, in the village of Maytown.

Sale will commence at 1 o'clock, P. M. when attendance will be given, and terms made known, by

MICHAEL W. MAY,
*Administrator de bonis non.*

Maytown, December 29, 1834.

**GEORGE LESHER'S**

**Compound Sarsaparilla,**

OR UNIVERSAL BLOOD PURGE.

A well known infallible remedy for all diseases arising from impure blood and the improper use of Calomel.

To be had at George Lesher's, Front Street Marietta, Lancaster Co. Pa.

Marietta December 18, 1834.

### Job Printing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

### Private Sale.

Will be sold at Private Sale,

**A LOT OF GROUND,**

situated and fronting on Second Street, in that part of the borough of Marietta, laid out by Jacob Grosh, and numbered in the plan, No 176, the improvements are a large double 3 story

*DWELLING HOUSE,*

built part of Stone and Log, with Cistern, Stable, and other necessary out-buildings, the HOUSE is suitably divided for two families, and now in the occupancy of Alexander Clark and Jacob Rollin. Also three *LOTS* in the above named part of Marietta, fronting on the River Susquehanna, No. 1 and the other two adjoining said No. 1.

An indisputable title and possession will be given on the first of April next, for terms apply to Samuel S. Grosh, in Marietta, or to the subscriber living in Rapho township.

DANIEL GROSH.

Marietta December 25, 1834.

### SURGEON DENTIST'S.

**Drs. R. & W. F. De La Mater,**

FROM NEW YORK, Respectfully inform the inhabitants of Marietta and vicinity, that they may be found at the Eagle Hotel of John Jay Libhart, Market Sqnare, Marietta, where they are prepared at all times, to attend to the duties of their profession, such as

CLEANSING, FILING, PLUGGING, & EXTRACTING

Teeth, and particularly in setting

*Porcelain Incorruptible Teeth.*

From their experience in the above business, they hope to receive a share of patronage.

All operations performed without pain, except extracting.

LADIES attended at their residence if requested.

Marietta December 11, 1834.

**B. YOUNG,**

### TAILOR.

The subscriber respectfully makes known to the Inhabitants of MAYTOWN and VICINITY, that he has commenced the above business in all its various branches, in the House occupied by Mrs. Eagan, directly opposite George Ferree's Hotel, where by strict attention to business, and experience in the trade, he hopes to receive a share of Public patronage.

N. B. Fashions received from the different Cities annually.

Maytown December 11, 1834.

### To The Creditors & debtors

of JACOB BARR, late of Maytown, Lancaster county, deceased.

*LETTERS of ADMINISTRATION,* with the Will annexed, upon the estate of the said Jacob Barr, have been duly granted by the Register of Lancaster county, to John Spangler of Marietta and Henry Eagle of Maytown, in said county, and we the Administrators hereby request all persons having claims or demands against the estate of Jacob Barr to make known the same to them, without delay, and all persons indebted to the estate of said dec'd. are hereby required to make immediate payment to us of their respective debts.

JOHN SPANGLER,
HENRY EAGLE,

December 11, 1834.

### NOTICE.

ALL PERONS INDEBTED to the estate of DAVID FERREE, late Merchant, of the borough of Marietta, either by *BOND, NOTE, or BOOK ACCOUNT*, are requested to come forward and discharge the same, on or before the *FIRST DAY OF JANUARY*, 1835. All persons having CLAIMS against the ESTATE, will please present them *immediately*, duly authenticated for settlement, to the undersigned *Administrators* residing in Marietta.

JAMES MEHAFFEY, and
DAVID RINEHART.

Marietta November 20, 1834.

☞ The *United States Gazette, Philadelphia*, will please insert the above notice, three times in the daily paper once a week, and send bill to this office for collection.

### Removal.

The subscriber has removed his Office to a house in Market Street, in the Borough of Marietta, between Mr. A. Cassel's and Mr. Inhoff's stores, where he will continue to act as a Justice of the peace, and Scrivener. He will execute all instruments of writing in his line that is entrusted to him, with accuracy and despatch. From his long experience, he hopes to give general satisfaction.

ROBERT KING.

Marietta, November 6th, 1834.

**TO THE PUBLIC.**

**Ready Made Clothing Store.**

The subscriber having purchased the entire *STOCK OF CLOTHING*, from Hertzler and Wilson, begs leave to inform his friends, and the public in general, that he has removed those goods and OFFERS them FOR SALE at his

### Emporium,

in Market Street, between the Buck Tavern and the Marietta Baazar, occupied by John H. Goodman & opposite Patterson & Spangler's Store. The stock consists of

**Frock Coats, Body Coats,**

**Pantaloons, Vests,**

of all colors and sizes, SHIRTS, &c. &c. &c.

Contractors and Farmers will find it to their advantage to call, as the above stock of clothing will be sold lower than they can be purchased in this country, and will and must be sold, so as to make both ends meet, or else a trip up Salt River.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes by selling low, you will not forget your old friend

SAMUEL D. MILLER.

Marietta December 25, 1834.

**G. Washington Barton,**

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Has removed to the office occupied for many years by the late James Hopkins, Esq. in East King street, nearly opposite the Farmers' Bank.

January 1st, 1835

### New Goods.

The subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have received and are now opening at their STORE in MARIETTA, a new and splendid assortment of

**Fall and Winter Goods,**

consisting of

**CLOTHS,**

**CASSIMERES,**

**Satinetts, Marinoes, Circassians &c.**

Also a splendid assortment of PRINTS, MARINO and Thibat

**Shawls and Handkerchiefs,**

together with a general assortment of

### Groceries,

**QUEENSWARE,**

Hardware, &c. all of which they are determined to sell at reduced prices.

MEHAFFEY & LAW.

Marietta, October 23, 1834

P. S. They have also received and have now on hands a supply of fresh

**MACKEREL**

and SUPERFINE FLOUR, which they offer at the lowest cash prices.

ALSO

### STOVES

OF VARIOUS SIZES AND PATTERNS.

### NOTICE.

**Will I? Yes I must for once in 20 Years.**

Know all men by this *Notice*, that are *INDEBTED* to me, that they must make payment on or before the first day of January, 1835, without respect to persons, if they do not, I shall most assuredly bring suit, and that in the right way. I know one thing, that is, if I do not pay my debts, they will row me up Salt River, or some other confined place. I am determined to make both ends meet. No hard thoughts Gentlemen.

SAMUEL D. MILLER.

Marietta, December 4, 1834.

### NEW FIRM

**Marietta, Pennsylvania.**

**PATTERSON & SPANGLER,**

Having purchased that splendid assortment of Goods, late the property of David Feree, dec'd. beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they HAVE RE-OPENED that establishment, at the OLD STAND, in Market Street, to which they invite the attention of one and all.

As they intend doing a *CASH BUSINESS* they feel assured that they will be enabled to sell Goods LOWER than they can be purchased any where elese in the county. Persons wishing to purchase, will do well to call and examine this splendid stock of Merchandize, among which are the following, viz:

*BLUE, BLACK, BROWN, GREEN,*

*AND ADELAIDE*

**CLOTHS,**

CASSIMERES, of ALL COLORS,

**Cantoon and Velvet Cords,**

*Rouen Cassimeres and Satinetts,*

Marseilles Vestings, French and English Bombazines, Irish Linens, Linen Cambrics, Damask table Cloths, Lawns, Gros de Naples, English & French Ginghams, Painted Muslins, French Chintzes, Gauze and Mantua Ribbands, Satin Straw for Bonnets, Bobbinet and Grecian Laces, Bobbinet and Grecian footing, Figured & Plain Book and Cambric Muslins, Hoskin, Linen and Leather Gloves, Silk, Cotton and Woollen Stockings.

**CALICOES,**

*Bleached and Unbleached Muslins,*

Also a general assortment of CHOICE

**Groceries,**

GLASS AND

**Queensware, Hardware,**

HOLLOW & CROCKERY WARE, &c.

In short, there is nothing wanting in the assortment in order to render it worthy the patronage of the public.

*COUNTRY PRODUCE* taken in exchange for all kind of Goods.

Marietta, December 4, 1834.

### For Rent

THAT WELL KNOWN

**TAVERN HOUSE,**

situate at the corner of Front and Bank streets, in the borough of Marietta, near Baker's Lumber Yard. The house is

**Two Stories High,**

with THREE LARGE ROOMS on the first floor, with a *KITCHEN ANNEXED.* and FOUR large rooms on the second, a never failing well of water, with a pump at the front door, good and roomy stabling and sheds, together with

*TWO LOTS OF GROUND,*

every thing in good repair. This property has for many years been occupied as a *TAVERN,* and is an excellent stand, being at the Canal Bridge, which makes it very convenient for River and Canal trade.

It will be rented for one or more years. Those desirous of occupying a profitable stand for business, will please make early applications to the owner, residing on the premises.

LEWIS LEADER.

Marietta, December 11, 1834.

## Type Foundry.

C. SHERMAN and SAMUEL ECKLIN, having purchased the Type foundry established by the late J. HOWE, have entered into partnership, for the purpose of carrying on the manufactory of types, under the firm of S. ECKLIN & Co.

We intend keeping on hand a large assortment of type, especially those kinds most used, which will enable us to supply orders with the least possible delay; and have now for sale a large quantity of the best quality, (stock purchased from the estate of J. Howe,) and intend to make immediate additions to it.

S. Ecklin & Co. are now prepared to receive orders for founts of every description, from Pearl to 22 lines Pica, including a variety of Ornamental Letter. We offer for sale, also, an assortment of Cuts, Dashes, Brass Rule, and other ornaments, of which specimens will be forwarded to Printers as soon as they can be prepared.

Such improvements as the wants of the trade and taste may require, will receive the earliest attention at this establishment.

Printing Presses of every description, Printing Ink of the most approved qualities, Composing Sticks, Brass and Common Galleys, Chases, Imposing Stones, Paper and Press Boards, Standing Presses, furniture, together with a complete assortment of all articles used in a Printing Office, will be kept constantly on hand.

Small founts, suitable for book-binders, may be had when called for.

Orders from all parts of the Union will be promptly and most carefully attended to, and particularly in supplying *sorts* for all founts furnished by our predecessor.

We respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. To the former patrons of this foundry, we deem it sufficient to say, that they will be as well and as promptly served as heretofore, should they be disposed to favor us with their orders. The business of the Foundry will be conducted under the following firm and by the same person who was in fact the type founder in Mr. Howe's foundry.

S. ECKLIN & CO.

*Corner of Crown and Callowhill Streets.*

October 9th, 1834.

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## Dissolution of Partnership.

This day was dissolved the partnership in the Tailoring business, known under the firm of RATHVON and McCLELLAND; all persons indebted to the firm are requested to make payment to Simon S. Rathvon immediately, and all persons having claims against the firm are requested to present their claims to S. S. Rathvon for payment.

S. S. RATHVON,
SAMUEL McCLELLAND.

Marietta, September 22, 1834.

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## Tailoring.

S. S. RATHVON respectfully informs his old customers and the public generally, that he has taken the shop into his own hands, and is now prepared to execute work in all its various branches.

Marietta, September 25, 1834.

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# Removal.

**P. J. GORNER**

Respectfully informs the citizens of the Borough of Marietta and the public in general that he has removed his

**Chair Manufactory**

to the new building lately built by James Steele, in the Market Square, next door to J. J. Libhart's Eagle Hotel, where he has on hand a general assortment of finished

**Windsor Chairs, Settees, &c.**

all of which he will dispose of on reasonable terms for *cash*.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

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# Notice.

Is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of GEORGE REINHART, deceased, late of the borough of Marietta, in any manner, are requested to come forward and settle the same, on or before the first day of January 1835, and all persons having claims against the estate, will hand them in immediately, duly authenticated for settlement, to

*HENRY SULTZBACH,*
*CHRISTIAN GROH.*
Executors.

Marietta December 4, 1834.

All PERSONS INDEBTED to the subscriber, are requested to CALL and SETTLE their accounts, (by Note or otherwise,) before the first day of January, 1835. Those having claims against him, will please present them immediately.

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# Notice.

All persons indebted to the estate of JOHN LEBER, deceased, late of Marietta, in any manner, are requested to come forward and discharge the same on or before the first day of January, 1835, and all persons having claims against the estate, will present them immediately, duly authenticated for settlement to the undersigned Executors.

HENRY SULTZBACH,
JACOB KAUFFMAN,
JOHN PAULES.

Marietta, December 4, 1834.

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# Was Found

On the premises of the subscriber residing in East Donegal Township, on Monday the 8th day of December, 1834, a single Bitted

**AXE,**

The owner is requested to come forward prove property, pay charges and take it away.

DANIEL GROVE, Jr.

December, 12, 1834.

The AXE can be had by applying at the Public House of Tobias Trebenstadt, in Maytown.

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## DOCTOR

**W. C. McPHERSON,**

Respectfully offers his service to the citizens of Marietta and its vicinity, in the various branches of his profession.

Office in the house recently occupied by Dr. Woodhull.

Marietta December 25, 1834.

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## PRIVATE SALE

*Will be sold at Private Sale,*

**A Lot of Ground,**

containing one Acre and a half, in the village of Maytown, Donegal township, Lancaster county, on the road leading to Marietta. The improvements are, a large and commodious

**Two Story Log House,**

weatherboarded, a pump of water, good Stabling, and other necessary outbuildings. The property is now in the occupancy of Henry Gibb as a Tavern Stand.

An indisputable title and possession will be given on the first of April next.

For terms apply to

GEORGE FERREE, Maytown,

or to the subscriber near Lampeter Square,

MARTIN MUSSER.

November 6th 1834.

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# Stray Steer.

Came to the premises of the subscriber, residing in West Donegal township, about two months since, a

**Brown Steer**

with a white head, and two white feet, between two and three years old. The owner is requested to come forward prove property and pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be sold according to law.

JACOB SHARER.

November 13, 1834.

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**Second year of**

## PARLEYS MAGAZINE.

The unexampled success of this juvenile Work, which now circulates into every state and territory of the Union, has encouraged the publishers to renewed exertions in making it all that judicious Parents could reasonably expect for the amusement and instruction of Youth.

It is important to remark, that this Magazine has become a great favorite in Schools, and that judicious Parents and Teachers have discovered that its interesting matter, its spirited and appropriate engravings its entire novelty, added to the circumstance of its coming every fortnight fresh from the Press, in convenient and beautiful numbers, have all conspired to render it unusually attractive to young readers. It is read with avidity and pleasure; and the object of school education, so far as it relates to reading understandingly, acquiring at the same time valuable portions of knowledge, and an enduring taste for reading, is better accomplished by this interesting periodical, than by any means hitherto attempted.

There are now schools in every part of the country that take some twenty, some thirty, some forty, and some as many as sixty copies of this Magazine; and the Teachers. one and all, recommend its use and importance in the most unequivocal manner, and are exerting themselves to increase its circulation.

To such as are yet unacquainted with Parley's Magazine, we would state some of the interesting topics that it presents.

I. NATURAL HISTORY—Of beasts, birds, fishes, reptiles, insects; plants, flowers, trees; the human frame, &c.

II. BIOGRAPHY—Especially of the Young.

III. GEOGRAPHY—Accounts of places, manners, customs, &c.

IV. TRAVELS AND VOYAGES, in various parts of the world.

V. Lively descriptions of the Curiosities o *Nature and Art*,—in each of the U. States and in other countries.

VI. LESSONS on Objects that daily surround Children in the Parlor, Nursery, Garden, &c.

Accounts of Trades and Employments.

VII. PARTICULAR DUTIES of the Young—to Parents, Teachers, Brothers, Sisters, &c.

VIII. Bible Lessons and Stories.

IX. NARRATIVES—Such as are well authenticated; Original Tales.

X. PARABLES, FABLES, and PROVERBS. where the moral is obvious and excellent.

XI. POETRY—Adapted to the youthful capacity and feelings.

XII. INTELLIGENCE—Embracing Accounts of Juvenile Books, Societies, and Remarkable Occurrences.

Many of the above Subjects are illustrated by numerous and beautiful Engravings, prepared by the best Artists and selected not only with a view to *adorn* the work, but to improve the Taste, cultivate the Mind, and raise the affections of the young to appropriate and worthy Objects. We would make them better children, better brothers, better sisters, better pupils, better associates, and, in the end, better citizens.

This Magazine comes out every other Saturday, and is sent to any part of the United States, by mail. Price, $1 a year, in advance. Six copies for $5; 20 copies for $15; or 25 quarterly parts for $5. Postage three quarters of a cent, if under 100 miles, one cent and a quarter only, for the greatest distance.

LILLY, WAIT, & CO.,
*Publishers*, 121, *Washington St.* Boston.

Subscriptions receivedat this office.

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# Removal.

**ASHBEL GREEN, JR**
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**

COLUMBIA, PA.

Has removed his office, to his residence in Second, between Locust and Walnut Streets.

A. G. Jr. will attend at Marietta on every Thursday, for the transaction of business, and may be found at Libhart's Hotel.

Columbia, June 12, 1834.

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# Removal.

**JOHN FULTZ, TAILOR.**

Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed his Shop, from front street to his residence in Market Street, 6 doors above J. Bahn's and directly opposite W. McClure, where all work entrusted to him will be attended to with neatness and despatch.

Marietta, August 7, 1834.

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# Drug Store.

**DR. J. GLATZ,**

Respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has just received, at his old stand, in Market Street, a fresh assortment of

**DRUGS, MEDICINES,**
**Paints, Dye Stuffs, and Oils.**

SWAIMS PANACEA, ALBRIGHTS COLUMBIAN SYRUP, DR. ELIJAH PRATT'S ARTIFICIAL NIPPLE'S MILK OF ROSES, CHLORINE TOOTH WASH, CONCENTRATED SOLUTION OF CHLORIDE OF SODA, INDIAN DYE, FOR COLORING HAIR, LUCIFER MATCHES, BEAR'S OIL, MACASSER OIL, POMATUM, LAVENDER WATER, COLOGNE WATER, HACQUINS VOLATILE AROMATIC SMELLING SALT, &c. &c.

Also, a large and general assortment of

**WINDOW GLASS,**

All of which, he will sell at reduced prices

Marietta, August 14, 1834.

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## Wanted Immediately!

IN LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN CO. PA.

NINE or TEN, JOURNEYMEN SHOEMAKERS, to whom good wages and constant employment will be given, apply to

THOMAS FOSTER.

Lewistown Nov. 24, 1834.—Nov. 27.

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# James Noble,

**Auctioneer and Vendue Crier**

Offers his services to the people both in TOWN AND COUNTRY, and would be thankful for a share of public patronage.

References as to capability, enquire of

*BENJAMIN LIBHART,*
*RIEB & LIBHART,*
*JOH FISHER.*

Marietta November 30, 1833.

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## LIBHART'S HOTEL

**and Stage Office.**

*Corner of Gay & Front Streets, Marietta.*

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to a generous public for the favors he has hitherto received, and respectfully announces to his customers and others, that he still continues to occupy that well known stand—the house has lately undergone considerable repairs, improvements and alterations, so as to render it more completely a home for the traveller.

The house is spacious and contains tweny four rooms, two of which are private Parlors, and fitted up in good style for the accommodation of private parties. The above establishment enjoys one of the most advantageous situations in the place, being located in the centre of business, and commands a fine prospect of the river and its scenery.

The subscriber intends devoting his unremitted personal exertions in conducting the above establishment, and hopes by this assiduity and attention to merit that patronage so liberally extended to him heretofore, and for which he hereby makes his most grateful acknowledgements.

B. LIBHART.

Feb. 7, 1833.

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## Legislaitve Proceedings.

HARRISBURG CHRONICLE.

The approaching session of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania promises to be one of unusual interest. The exciting questions of the last sittings of the Legislature of the Union and of the State have been settled by a decisive vote of the people of Pennsylvania, in which they have proclaimed their unshaken confidence in the Administrations of *Jackson and Wolf*. But a Governor of the State is to be elected in 1835, and a President of the United States in 1836, and it requires but little acquaintance with human nature to predict, that the contests for these high stations will enlist the talents and the zeal that are naturally and rightfully exercised in a free government, where a difference of opinion upon men an measures will always exist. These matters are adverted to, because the *National and State Legislatures* are the theatres upon which the game for power is played, and the proceedings of those bodies are, therefore, full of interest to the humble and unaspiring citizen, whose only wish is give an enlightend and honest vote at elections, and thereby to perpetuate the free institutions for which the sages and heroes of the revolution risked and suffered so much, and which have for more than half a century been preserved inviolate. Hence every citizen ought to possess a fair, faithful and impartial report of the proceedings of Congress, but more particularly of the Legislature of his own State, and such a report will be furnished in the columns of the HARRISBURG CHRONICLE, during the session of 1834-5, which will commence at Harrisburg on the FIRST TUESDAY OF DECEMBER, 1834.

A competent Reporter has been engaged for the House of Representatives, and one of the Editors will attend personally in the Senate. No industry shall be wanting to furnish our patrons with a pretty full account of all that may be *said* and *done* by their Representatives at the coming session: For the purpose of doing this more in detail than heretofore, an ENLARGEMENT of the *Chronicle* will take place at the opening of the session.

As many of our yearly subscribers, as well as those who take the *Chronicle* during the session of the Legislature, reside at a distance from the Seat of Government, it is often very difficult to make collections. We, therefore, request subscribers, yearly or for the session, to accompany the amount of subscription with the *cash*, for the remittance whereof, their Representatives in the General Assembly, affords a *safe* medium.

TERMS:

*For the Session alone, (twice a week) in advance,* $2 00
*For the whole year, in advance,* 3 00

☞ Persons furnishing *six subscribers*, and enclosing TEN DOLLARS, shall have a *seventh copy* forwarded regularly for their trouble.

HUGH HAMILTON & SON.

Harrisburg, Nov. 3, 1834.

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# Stray Steer.

Came to the Plantation of the subscriber residing in East Donegal township, near the village of Maytown, on Tuesday the 7th day of October,, 1834, a

*WHITE and Brown SPOTTED STEER,*

supposed to be about 4 years old.

The owner is desired to come forward prove his property, pay charges, and take him away otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

NICHOLAS PECK.

November 27, 1834.

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## HARDWARE,

**Drugs Paints, Oils and**

## DYE STUFFS.

The subscriber still continues to keep, and has on hand a good supply of

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, AND SHOP FURNITURE,

which he offers on the best terms to those who will favor him with their custom.—Also, a general supply of

**PATENT MEDICINES,**
**GROUND SPICES**
**Mahogony Veniers,**
**Swaim's Celebrated Panacea,**

for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism and all disorders arising from a bad state of the blood; this medicine has been recommended by the best Physicians of Philadelphia. All orders will be thankfully received and particular pains taken that no accidents or mistakes may occur. A liberal discount will be allowed to Physicians and wholesale dealers.

J. T. ANDERSON,

Marietta, Jan. 23, 1834.

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## Dissolutcin of Partnership.

The co-partnership in the Hatting business, heretofore conducted under the firm of "BARR and CASSEL," of Marietta, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Those having claims against the firm are requested to present their accounts for payment to A. N. Cassel, and all those indebted to the firm are required to make payment to said Cassel, who is authorized to receive all outstanding debts due the firm.

JOHN BARR.
A. N. CASSEL.

Marietta, January 4th, 1834.

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## A. N. CASSEL,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has taken, and will continue the Hatting establishment heretofore conducted under the firm of Barr and Cassel.

January 4, 1834.

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# GOODS

**selling off at first cost for cash.**

The subscribers having determined to close their business in this place as soon as possible, would call the attention of the public to their EXTENSIVE assortment of MERCHANDIZE which they are now offering for sale at first cost. C. HERTZLER & WILSON.

*Marietta Sept.* 5th, 1833.

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# Notice.

ALL persons in any way indebted to the subscribers are hereby respectfully notified to come forward and discharge their respective accounts immediately, or abide with the consequences. ALSO persons having claims against the firm are requested to present them for settlement.

HERTZLER & WILSON.

Sept. 5. 1833

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# Lumber YARD.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has in addition to his former stock of lumber a large assortment of long timber, Joist, Scantling, and Rafters: Timber from 10 to 50 feet in length, Joist from 10 to 22 feet, scantling from 10 to 24 feet, Rafters from 10 to 27 feet, iall of which he offers for sale at the current prices—between two and three hundred thousand Shingles at a reduced price.

JAMES MEHAFFEY.

Marietta, Jan. 31, 1833.

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# A. M. Beatty,

**AUCTIONEER and VENDUE CRIER.**

Respectfully informs the people generally both in Town and Country, that he continues to attend to the above business and may be found by inquiring of *Samuel McKinney* in Front Street Marietta.

Referencences as to capacity enquire of

WILLIAM CHILD,
SAMUEL HOPKINS.
JOHN H, GOODMAN,

October 12, 1833,

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# LUMBER Yard.

**In the Eastern part of Marietta.**

## J. GROSH.

GRATEFUL for past favors, informs his old customers, and a generous public, that he still continues to keep on hand and at his old stand, LUMBER of every description, among which are.

**White and Yellow Pine Boards,**

and Plank, 30 and 24 inch Shingles, Joists Rafters and Scantling from 10 to 40 feet long and from 3 by 4 to 7 by 8 inches thick.

**Hewed Timber**

of several lengths and sizes. Ready made and rough Locust Post, Pine and Hemlock Rails, Hogshead and Barrel Staves.

Also STONE COAL, of the best quality by the ton. All of which he is determined to sell low for CASH, or approved short credits.

*Marietta*, July 18, 1833.

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# REPUBLIC OF LETTERS.

Is the title of a new Weekly Paper, devoted to the re-publication of the standard works of the best writers.

It is well printed on paper of the finest quality made entirely of linen; each number contains sixteen 4to. pages, making one volume of 833 pages per annum.

It will be sent by mail to any part of the U. States or Canada, upon the proprietor receiving THREE DOLLARS per annum, post paid.

Nos. 1 and 2 the Man of Feeling, by Mackenzie, and the Vicar of Wakefield, by Goldsmith; Nos. 3 and 4, Tales of the Hall, by the Rev. G. Crabbe; No. 5, commences the letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montague. There will be no abridgement of the work of any author.

WILLIAM PEARSON,
Proprietor, 115 Fulton Street, N. Y.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

**Republic of Letters.**

Under this title, Mr. William Pearson of this city, has commenced an enterprize which we really think deserving of very great success. It is a publication which, in the shape of a quarto newspaper or Magazine, is intended to furnish the public with a copy of a great number of the most approved and elegant works of English literature. The publication contains 16 pages quarto, and is somewhat larger than the London weekly Magazine. The paper on which it is printed is not merely beautiful to the eye, but is of the very best quality and sized, so that one may write on it without blotting. The typography is at once neat and legible; and the whole style of the execution has far more the appearance of London than New York. To show the reader at what a cheap rate a library may be procured through the means of this publication, we may mention that the first number contains the whole of Mackenzie's Man of Feeling and a fourth part o Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield; for all which the price is *sixpence*. From what we know respecting this novel and laudable enterprise, we have the greatest confidence that the selections of works for the Republic of Letters will always be submitted to the decision of gentlemen of such standing in literature, as to ensure that only the worthiest productions will find a place in it."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

"We have intended, as each successive number appeared, to notice this judicious publication. To those who are not apprised of the plan upon which it is conducted, it is merely necessary to observe, that it is a weekly issue of a beautifully printed quarto sheet at *six cents* a number containing one or more octavo volumes. When it is added 'The man of feeling,' and 'The Vicar of Wakefield,' two of the finest classics in our language, may thus be had for the sum of 12½ cents, it will be seen, that both from the true taste and liberality with which it is conducted, there can be no publication which promise better to diffuse abroad a knowledge of the models of polite literature than the Republic of Letters. The last number published contains "The Tales of the Hall" by Crabbe, one of the most vigorous of modern writers. His style indeed, though strikingly original, is often overdone; and his subjects are of so coarse a character as frequently to leave a harsh and unpleasant impression upon the reader but there is ever a truth to nature in her humblest guise, which renders his minute delineations and skillful dissections of character invaluable."—*N. Y. Advertiser.*

We have before us the first numbers of the Republic Letters, a publication of the design and shape of which the reader may rember we took some notice several weeks ago. In these three numbers, each of sixteen small quarto pages, are contained the whole of Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, the whole of the Vicar of Wakefield, and more than half of Crabbe's best work, the Tales of the Hall.—These works in the ordinary shape occupy four or five duodecimo volumes, and could not be procured at from less than three to five dollars. In the Republic of Letters they occupy three numbers of a paper of the size of this Journal, as folded for delivery, and are sold at the prodigious low price of eighteen cents. This is making literature cheap indeed, and depriving poverty of all excuse for ignorance. And let it not be supposed that this extraordinary cheapness is attained by printing the work on poor materials. On the contrary, the typography is uncommonly beautiful, and the paper is of a quality much superior to what is commonly used in book printing even the best Boston Editions. It is as white as snow, is composed either wholly, or in great part, of linen, and may be written upon as smoothly and fluently as the sheet on which we are inditing this article, which is on Gilpin's best."—*Eve. Post.*

"A weekly publication, bearing the above title, has been undertaken by Mr. Pearson. The design of the work is to place in the hands of all, the old standard works, which are now generally referred to as the acme of polite literature, a course of reading, particularly followed by those desirous of inculcating a correct taste. The undertaking is deserving, and should meet with a liberal patronage.—Each number contains 16 pages of closely printed matter, the typographical execution of which, is unsurpassed; the price is only sixpence—being by far the cheapest, as well as most useful publication that has yet appeared. The present number contains Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and part of Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield."—*Evening Star.*

"Under this title, Mr. William Pearson has commenced a Weekly Periodical, which is certainly the cheapest that ever came to our notice. The first number contains Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and one fourth of the Vicar of Wakefield, the price of which is but six cents. The fifty-two numbers, or the years publication, will, at this rate, contain some fifty or sixty of the best works in the English language, and cost but three dollars.—The paper and typography are besides excellent."—*Courier and Enquirer.*

Proprietors of Papers who will give this entire advertisement three insertions, will be allowed a copy of the work for one year.

October 2, 1834.

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## WINDOW SASH.

Cheap Window Sash of every size and description for sale by

J. Gresh.

Marietta Sept. 11, 1834.

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# Job Printing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.